

Chuck Berry "Too Pooped To Pop"

Visit "[Too Pooped To Pop](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Casey is an old man who wants to be a teen
He goes to all the dances and they call him cha-cha
King
He cha-cha's when the band is playin' rock and roll
He tries to keep in time but the beat leaves him cold

Because he's too pooped to pop, too old a soul
Hips gettin' weaker when he tries to do this stroll
And every time his feet get to go in one way
Here comes a new dance and it's goin' to stray

Chicks told Casey, you better move man
This is only a one night stand
Casey wasn't in time but he was dancin' awhile
Till a cramp caught his leg and he had to change his
style

Because he's too pooped to pop, too old a soul
Hips gettin' weaker when he tries to do this stroll
And every time his feet get to go in one way
Here comes a new dance and it's goin' to stray

Because he's too pooped to pop, too old a soul
Hips gettin' weaker when he tries to do this stroll
And every time his feet get to go in one way
Here comes a new dance and it's goin' to stray

Casey finally learned to do the hoochie koo
This might have been fine back in '22
Now, I'm gonna give you fellows just a little tip
If you wanna keep your girl you'll better get hip

Or, you'll be too pooped to pop, too old a soul
You hips are gettin' weaker when you'll try to do the
stroll
And every time your feet gettin' to go in one way
Here comes a new dance you'll be left to stray

Visit [Chuck Berry](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

